

a/cmc 393

Sent to Mrs. Walton
in a batch in
October 1958. by
Mrs Franklin.

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Ambleside,

May 12th, ? 1891

Just a word of God speed dearest. I am as full of the Conference as if I were with you - and am rejoicing greatly in the sunshine. I feel as if the week were to be one of real joy to us all. Get someone to send me a p.c. every day.

How I bless you dear, for your beautiful work! Many daughters have done well but thou.....!!

How capital to have got a notice in the "Daily News"

Your sister's "Hotel" is a fine project. How plucky of her. Will she have a wee subscription of £1.?

It gave me much delight that you like my paper. I think you will much like some of the students' too.

Miss Russell - of course! I shall write to her in a day or two.

Cyril is a Natur Kind - Dearest little Boy! I am sending her some cakes for the evening and some flowers and quantities of thoughts and love - take care of your dear self,

Ever lovingly yours,

C.M.

How odd about the Dutch lady. I couldnot quite make out why she came. Love to B.P.

I am sending a few letters under protest: I hate that kind of

House of Education, Adelaide

25th February 1898.

How I should have liked to have heard your "Maiden speech".
 Dear - I am sure you did it well. You must take me to the
 Pioneers next time I am in London.

That is indeed capital about Dalwich. You must inaugurate.
 Mr. Perrin suggested asking you to go to Edinburgh, but I could
 not ask you to take all that journey in the bitter weather of a
 week ago. We must have ethics carefully dealt with in the
 Branches with religion.

Yes - I know you will write us an interesting paper. I
 can't think of a title but one will occur to you.

How very very provoking about the school. When it
 takes, I expect it will take all at once,

Lovingly yours,

C.M.

1st April, '95.

I fear, dear, you have been a little wondering why I did not answer yours at once. I have been a victim of "It" and am only to-day out of quarantine; a very slight attack with no complications. To put the matter shortly, I agree with all you say and so I believe will Miss Evans - I had come to the same conclusion privately and had meant to speak to her and you about it when you came. I think she is better adapted for bigger children and you have been altogether good and considerate. I think I have a much younger student who will just do for you, a very valuable teacher but you shall see her when you come and I shall have no difficulty in placing her, so do not have an uncomfortable thought, dear.

I had no idea the intermediate step would be so difficult, and had launched her into the "boys'" preparatory class which I thought she would enjoy and do well, but never mind, all's well that ends well. I shall not write to her about it but will talk when she comes here. I look forward exceedingly to your visit, you must not give us less than ten days or a fortnight.

Very lovingly yours,

C.M.M.

July 26th, 1895.

How is my dear friend, all this time? And what is the news of the St. Andrew's party and of Madge. I hear all sorts of lovely things about your zeal and power from our rather 'slow' Scottish friends - never mind - you have done them good - if only by reminding them that we are alive. Mr. Beveridge writes nice things about you, but he does not say he means work.

Now tell me about your play: a long screed about where you have been and what you have seen and every other thing, and all about the lovely time Miss Lely is having. I am fearfully and wonderfully busy. I have let the house for seven weeks from the 1st. and am off to Switzerland for all that time, so I shall have a lovely holiday, shall I not?

Love to Miss Lely and to the beirnies,

Much haste and much love,

Ever yours, C.M.

(Programme 3 printing).

April 30th, 1896.

Yes, dear, I am delighted to come to you, it does make an immense difference to me, besides I want to see much of you and the chicks.

Miss E - told me what a nice chat she had had with Mr. Underhill and how he was in our work.

The exam this time has been most tiresome to you, and to us and to everyone, because we have endeavored to study the greatest good of the greatest number as expressed in the letters that came. Never no more!

Yes, I will examine for you in July, but I want to talk the matter over. I don't think the central exam quite does for a school.

I could send you the programmes (without any fees) and you, and the teachers, could examine. What do you think?

I don't hear a word of what has happened at the Committee Meeting or when the Annual Meeting is to be; or anything about the Report. Send me some news. It will be very nice to see your dear face,

Ever lovingly yours,

C.M.

NOTE: I had started the first "School" - 16 children in a studio in Linden Gardens, built for the purpose with two teachers using the programmes.

House of Education, Ambleside.
February 2⁰th 1897

The child^{*} is lovely, dearest and it is too touching for anything to see how fervently she loves Ambleside I was a little afraid "Thurns" but so far she tells me that she is "appointed" which is intended to be the strong opposite of disappointed. She asked me appealingly if she might tell you that she had been good but good does not express her perfect sweetness. She has been most dutiful about her prayers; came to my room this morning in time to say them before 8 o'clock breakfast. The students are all excited about her, but think it quite too good for one student to have charge of her for a whole week. She is the more precious to me because every one says - and I see ^{it} all the time - that she is so like her mother. She is going to write you a long letter later.

Spanish Chapel title "The Great Recognition"
I really wish to do what you prefer, dear, because I think in this matter you can judge more freely than I.

I do hope you are going to have a very happy holiday.

Loving my "child" more than ever
for trusting me with her little girl, I am every yours,

G.H.

^{*}
(Mudge was staying with her)

March 3rd, 1897.

Are you wearying, dear, to hear about your girlie? We love the childie and she is sweet and is a very pleasant inmate, but your cheerful hope that change of surroundings would produce a changed Madge is not fulfilled. In a world where people have to get up and go to bed and eat meals and wash hands and have shoes and coats put on, why - in such a world causes of friction cannot be removed. When we have a good day, I think we are making progress; when we have a bad day I think no ground is gained; but on the whole, I think there is steady gain and I have hope and wish you to trust me with the girlie for some time to come.

Yesterday - a day full of joyful excitement, I am not sure whether we had a little angel or a little girl. It was half term holiday and Madge went with a large party to Thurlmere in a charabanc and was out from 10 till 5. After about 6 miles walk and the long drive there and back, she came home in a heavy down pour, looking as fresh as a daisy, radiant with happiness. Gladys Hall had come to see her and she entertained with the prettiest courtesy and - crowning joy! - I let her sit up to see a (really brilliant) performance the students had got up for the evening. Perfection is too mild a word to describe her. To-day we still enjoy the aftermath, and as I say, I am full of hope.

This is the usual order of our days,

We get down to breakfast at 8, and a very fair breakfast is eaten. Only once was she really late. Then she comes into the garden with me for a bit if it is fine; if not, comes into the drawing room at once to read her prayers; then school; across to lunch at 11: back again, hands washed and dinner - a variable meal. After dinner, the drawing room and she lies down on "my" couch and I read her the "Heroes of Asgard" which we both enjoy. At 2.15 a drive with ^{or} me a walk with a student, as she chooses; oftenest with Miss Hodgson's party. 4 - tea; then a quarter of an hour with Fraulein (piano), and a quarter of an hour with Mademoiselle, and a letter of nature note book or a game brings her up to about 6.15 when she has her "children's hour" with me: story telling, or games or reading. Then bed; and a visit from me while she is "asleep" - if she gets off in good time.

Handwork so far, we have not managed.

I have written all this about Madge, dear, for I know it is what you want to know, but it delighted me to hear from you. Yes, I know, I will not go to Monte Carlo, but I think it will do you good. Please get the little girl off your brain. I still feel, and more than ever what I said at Torquay that her fault is comparatively venial, and I delight in the child and her visit is a real pleasure to me.

Dear love,

Ever yours,

C.H.

March 8th 1897.

Loving greetings, dear. I am so glad you have escaped to the mountains and away from those 'so vile' men. I know how fatiguing it is to be surrounded by people who live 'pour s'amuser'.

Tell Mrs. Glover, with my warm regards, that her letter is capital; and I think it will do real good. It is a sort of 'go and do likewise'.

You know we have got Canonst Scott Holland for the Service. Mrs. Dallas Yorke refuses to speak: she cannot bear to speak in public, especially in London. Well now, about Midge. I do not want to part with the girlie until - the Conference, if I see that she is mending. Last week was highly virtuous: one or two wilful bouts, but no cries. Otherwise much virtue.

All our efforts are still when any physical effort takes place. The girlie is always quite delicious and loving when I can have her to myself, there is, too, distinct improvement; but we have not yet arrived at doing as we are bid quickly. Music goes well. Fraulein says she is very good about it; quite content, even if her lesson lasts $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour. She is happy as a sweet bird.

There is constant reference to Mother and Father (his pretty letter was very appreciated). Once a little plaintively, "Don't you wish Mamma was here?". I told her very emphatically and truly that I did (I don't I, too).

About the school, I don't quite know what to advise.

So far, school is entirely successful; it is just possible that the wilful little person would fight over a time table distressingly if it were all her own. One subject would, for the day, have her preference. Mrs. Steinthal asked Madge and me to Ilkley for Easter. Do you object, dear? At present Madge does not rise to it in the least, but when she finds I am going, I have no doubt that she too will wish it.

Now dearest, you must give me a long visit, after the Conference. It is a real delight to hear that you are better. Do not take up the burthen of the sweet girlie at present. I hope great things. Everybody in the house is very fond of the dear child.

Madge sends you her great love, to you and father; and to Mr and Mrs. Glover if they are there. She says she knows very well they aren't.

Always lovingly yours,

C. M.

March 14th, 1897.

Loving greetings, dear. It is nice to feel you are at home again instead of wandering vaguely through space. So you are going to take the girls from me at Easter. Well, it is very good of you to trust me with her so long. She is blithe and loving as a bird; and sends great love to you and her father. You should have seen her tenderness over your flowers last night. It is some compensation that you are coming to us and will bring dear Sydney. Give him much love and tell him a visit from him will be a great pleasure. But of course you will stay here. Just think of my letting you stay anywhere else! We can manage quite well for space. Madge will go on in her own little room and Sydney shall sleep with you. We can talk over everything. Tell me how you are, dear.

I think Madge is so congenial to me because she is so like her mother. She counts devoted friends here by the score. There is not a soul who would not do anything for her. She says,
 "I love

March 25th, 1897.

We have two cases of influenza in the house, dear. If you are uneasy, wire and I will send Birlie by a student. ~~xxxxxx~~ She is precious, so I feel I must tell you; but the house is big, and I do not honestly ^{think} ~~think~~ there is any risk.

We have had two or three weeks of bad weather, with just a few beaming days between and I do want to show the child, Spring.

How good you are, dearest, about the students. I am most anxious to hear about Miss Leley.

The little girl is very sweet about her mother. She so rejoiced over your letter this afternoon. Wasn't it sweet about little Olive, with such bright eyes. In fact, the way she unites loyalty and love to home, with happiness here, is very sweet. Last week she couldn't get much of me and that put her out of tune; so she was naughty out walking one day. Afterwards we talked, and I said, "There are two sorts of people, those who please themselves, and those who please others; whom do you please?" I expect contradiction, and a confession that she pleased her little self, but the answer was: Mother. And then, "I do try to please Mother." To which I could only say, "I know you so darling."

I constantly hear such sentences as, "If you were staying with Mother, she wouldn't let you get up."

I am better to-day thank you, dear. I have had a sharp attack of neuralgia in the back of my neck. I don't see the little girl's dictated letters; or you would not have heard I was tired, neither should I have had a postal order. Madge's scruples about money amuse me.
Ever lovingly yours, C.H.

March 9th 1897

I am ~~amazed~~ ^{dismayed} that I have caused you a ~~stare~~, dear. Hodge is not well exactly, she has a "not bad" cold and is limp, but I don't think there is the least reason to fear influenza. I do think, though, you would have expected it had you seen her last night. Three other people who had retired have turned up again, so our influenza patients are reduced to five. All are sending fast and will, I expect, be down on Monday. I am much better: the doctor says I have not IT (I rejoice to say) but am only rather badly run down.

Now, dearie, with these improved prospects and the possibility of radiant weather, will you not leave me the girlie? I do wish I had not written but you know your girlie is a responsibility. I don't feel that I ought to have even a gear for her, without telling her mother, though I know you would let me act as if she were my own,

Ever lovingly yours,

C.M.

P.S. YOU are doing nothing at the Conference.

March 28th, 1897

I am dreadfully sorry to tell you, dearie, that I fear the girlie has IT. She got up complaining of a wee suspicion of a cold and as the day has gone on she has grown more limp and complains of bad headaches. I doubt if she will be up tomorrow. If you could let Alice go into the nursery and spare Nurse to come and take care of her I should be glad, but if not the wee girlie shall not suffer. Our hands are, alas, full. Seven or eight of the students are down and though I say I have not got it and manage to crawl about for two or three hours each day, I begin to suspect that is what is the matter with me. I think we shall break up on the 7th instead of the 14th and I shall go to the sea instead of to Lornie. Don't be uneasy, dear, nobody is bad, but the house has been depressing for girlie for the last few days. She has been very good and sweet, her lapses are few. [Yes, indeed, I hope to send you a delightful student in the summer. I think in the circumstances I would rather you come back with me in May, and I would prefer to have you without the children. I want you to rest, dear.

The Conference programme is quite just lovely.

I think you will find the little girlie improved and please don't write hopeless things about her,

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early
You remember my/letters about her being
an exceptionally well brought up child? Well, dear,
I think so all the more, the longer I know the little
girl. It is unfair that one failing should be allowed
to cloud so much beauty and nobleness of character; so
please don't scold the childie nor your beloved self
any more,

Your loving,

C.M.

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March
Sunday ~~February~~ 28th, 1897.

How naughty of you, and how dear of you to send us that lovely Sir Gallahad. It is a lovely treasure - a thousand thanks, but don't you know, you are NOT to give me presents.

About Girlies, she is bonny and well again after her cold. I was greatly tempted to keep her the extra two or three days. I spoke to Dr. Johnstone about it, he said don't hesitate for a moment, let her go home tomorrow while she is safe. The risk becomes greater because four of the invalids return to general life tomorrow, and would have done so yesterday but I feared risk for the child. It is not worth while to run the risk of weeks of illness, for the gratification of a few more days. Somebody falls nearly every day.

We have all enjoyed the little girlie, I especially. Her visit has been a real pleasure. We read your beautiful letter every "Sabbath" and while I read, Girlie makes good resolutions all to her self. She thinks she is going to bring you home a good girl as a birthday present.

I don't think, dearie, that I have anything to say that you don't know. We go to bed always promptly and cheerfully at 7 but the bath is a very slow process. We come down punctually and cheerfully at 10 to 8 but somebody generally reads to us while we dress. We behave perfectly at table, and here I think I may have a hint to offer: I never say do or don't, or take any notice at all of what goes on. Once we went without /dinner.....

and I took no notice (I knew she would soon be hungry and saw that there was food ready). She is never helped first, but after me and any visitors; and she is offered just her share of the talk, not more. This line seems to have answered, she eats well and no little girl could behave better. She often declines pudding: I say nothing, but have biscuits and butter brought. For the rest, I don't think anything new has been done. We go on charmingly for a week or so, life seems so smooth that we think we are having it all our own way and try to have our own way about something not allowed. If I see what is coming, I change the child's thoughts and we have no trouble. If it is too late for that, I say, "No" firmly, and a screaming fit follows (I don't think we have had more than three), and we take no notice but go on talking or working, just as if nothing had happened. This reduces us to great meekness, for days afterwards

Thank you dear, for lending me such an excellent object lesson. The students have done extremely well with her, and considering the number of people that have had the looking-after of her, I think you will not find her much spoiled. Certain things we have failed in altogether, getting her to have her hair properly, and to get quickly out of the bath, for example.

One thing I think I have observed: that when a certain viscountess settled down upon her, she is very glad of the push of the strong hand to make her do the thing she would. Generally, she yields readily to authority. I write all this because you asked me to do so, but I know very well, dear, that you know far more

about Madge than I ever shall know, and my closing word is that she is a dear, delightful child - absolutely true, honest as the day, wise and sweet and reasonable, an intellectual comrade, altogether loveable and I love her, and her mother whom I am,

C. M.

P.S. She leaves many friends behind her.

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April 19th 1897

How goes life with the dear friends at
Birchington? It is pleasant to think you have dear
Miss Webb there. ~~Thank~~ Give her my love; and how
goes life with the dear girlie? The weather has not been
good here, and I am better but have not quite got up to par.
You must look forward to renewing your sittings to
Mr. Sargeant. Will there be anything to see in May?

If the picture is not exhibited, you must take me to the studio.

I am still waiting to hear if Fanny Williams can definitely come to us after Christmas. Also I am looking out for a housekeeper???

The second part of my paper on "Authority" is coming out in May. I kept it back last month lest you should by any chance think it personal, but I think - sweet friend - you will consider such an idea unworthy of both you and me. A question you asked me when I was with you (which pained me a good deal), I have come to think meant no more than that you were overdone and not well. "Maud" in the article is not ~~underest~~ Madge, but is hundreds of children who labour under such conditions. But many things which you will think wise and sweet have really been learned from yourself.

Ever lovingly yours,
C.M.

May 1897

How good of you to telegraph, dearest,
I knew all was going well, I felt it in my bones. I had
a bit of Conference this morning in the shape of
Mrs. Reppmann's delightful paper which I forward. Perhaps
bits of it can come in at the Conversations.

I am wondering how the two afternoon things
have gone, especially B.P.'s

Mrs. Reppmann's "Genuine and Good" is a
nice description of us. I shall long for a word about
your At Home for which I have wired greetings. The version
of your telegram will amuse you, as also this cutting from
the "Daily Graphic".

Je vous embrasse,

Ever yours,

C.M.

X
"Beloved Physician" her name for Dr. Webb.

May 31st, 1897

Thank you dearest, for your sweet letter. I rejoice very much in the Stoneham holiday. I have been thinking much of my "child" and wish to make you promise to run down to me once in a month or six weeks for the soothing and the calm of this sweet world and of your friend's love; yes - I feel rich in the possession of you, dearest, but you will find me very exacting, not at all in the way of affection, that goes without saying, still less in the way of exclusive affection which thing is not lovely, but in the way of having you ever more and more God-fulfilled, ever more and more of your best beautiful self. I could not let you be less than yourself. Happily you are like me, a woman lover and you have lovely friends and one at least who holds you very close, but will probably not tell you so again, but will expect you always to trust her.

The Conference was just lovely. I have just rested in the happiness of it ever since. How splendidly you managed everything and how you kept yourself a "rush". I have volumes to say but have only time for one thing more: I want to send you a student who will be a friend in the house with you all the time. You shall cultivate Miss Morony when you come and see if you can love her.

Goodbye darling, Always yours C.H.

Copenhagen

August 8th, 1897

My dearest Netta,

I am wearying to hear from you; not a word all this time, and I am anxious to know about Madge and Miss Young and you and many things. I have repented that I had not courage to go and see the Girlie, but I have more pluck now. I had got badly out of tune and every little anxiety depressed me dreadfully; you know how, do you not? However, this capital trip is answering its purpose and I am beginning to look life in the face again. Tell me about ~~Freeling~~ and your visitors. Mrs. Bridges tells me that she has seen Miss Young and is impressed. I don't think I told you about it as it was contingent on the non-suitability of some other lady.

I hope you were not inconvenienced much, dearest. I read with dismay that Miss Y. spent the night at Yattendon. Tell me about your house, if it is as delightful as you expected. My house did not let after all; but all the same the much "change of thought" has been a great blessing to me. I am again suffering editorial pangs, after leaving everything fully edited for the holiday months, I hear that your friend Mrs. Yorke has failed to send her proofs corrected and I fear Cowell may have kept back the "Review" for them. However, I have arrived at bearing such matters and believing that the world will still go on.

and the sea and the big ships within ten minutes of us.

We leave here in two or three days, so you had better write to Poste Restante Stockholm, our next destination and probably our furthest. I expect we shall be back early in September.

One impression I should like to compare with yours. You have "done" the Dutch cities, have you not? Of most of the painters ones impression remains the same, only none but Rembrandt strikes me in quite a new way. I had thought of his wonderful technique chiaroscuro and so on; what has struck me this time is the reverent and gentle way in which he deals with the personalities of his subjects. You feel that every man has greatness in him somewhere because the artist has revealed so much in apparently commonplace men.

Miss Armit has brought her press and botany books, but we have not been near plants yet. I hope we shall in Norway,

With dear love,

Everyours,

G.M.

Now tell me just all about yourself. I seemed to get so little of you as I passed through, but how good of you to come to me dear.

I enjoyed Holland with its many street pictures as well as its pictures in galleries. I think the Dutch have that saving grace of humour which I seem to miss among these profoundly serious and most excellent Danes. Of the various cities we have visited, I think Lubec delighted me most, with its quaint brick Gothic and its Memlin pictures. Miss Armitt is a capital travelling companion and is very kind and helpful and most methodical about the exercises. How dear you were in Torquay about said exercises. I cherish happy pictures of our time there. I do not feel that I have made as much capital in the way of new impressions as you did last year in Norway. We have met nobody very interesting but then the hour for the Dutch Table d'Hôte appears to be from 4 to 7, so we could not give up the afternoon to eating our dinner. We are in a small pension here for, inspite of the American visitors, it is a genuine Danish interior, beautiful Danish embroideries, chiefly in two shades of blue on the table and elsewhere Blue Danish china to match, beautiful brass tea pots and coffee pots and urns; most notable housewifely arrangements in every way and much Danish talk, always in a rather sad monotone. The air here is a luxury, so elastic and delicious

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Morecambe

March 8th, 1898

Dearest Bette,

At last I go, and with good hope. Dr. Oldham pledges me to invalidism, that is to a comfortable position, ~~least effort, no people, no work~~ least possible work, no people, no effort for two or three weeks longer, then he thinks I shall be fairly myself and, given still a regimen of quietness and idleness, he thinks I may be quite well before May. So I am going to be good and obedient. I long to show the country to the chicks, especially to Girlie in its spring beauty. Mr. Franklin will enjoy it too, and there is golf at Windermere, I think. I will get reports to you by the 16th. I am waiting for Mr. Rooper's report and he has been waiting for some particulars from me.

I am longing to hear how all things go and how you are and the chicks. I am terribly vexed about the school, I can only think - don't laugh - that it is a case of Satanus trying to separate chief friends. Why should things in which you and I touch go horribly wrong, while the same things go pleasantly well elsewhere? If there is any practical explanation to be given, you will hear it later from examiner and sec.

I have not been idle, Ma'am, during my rustication: new branch, Lancaster and Morecambe underway,

new capital man, Mr. Girton, the reader here to lecture
for us and write for us; new pupil - I hope -
Dr. Oldham's son for Mr. Underhill.

Mrs. Steinthal spent yesterday here, not
looking very strong but marvellously full of energy and
of various matters and big people. I enjoyed seeing her
much but am suffering a little for the pleasure.

Farewell, dearest,

C.M.

Ambleside

April 16th 1898

Dearest Netta,

Thank you for your comforting little letter.

I am so glad Birchington is being good to you all. I am delighted with Sydney's report, it is full of promise and performance, dear boy! I am so glad that you have a school for him where there is an element of fresh vivid life; he is capable of being suppressed and of being made a first-class scholarship-winning machine. Masters simply trade upon brilliant boys.

I do rejoice that you are coming to us, dearest. I don't want you to lose the habit of going in and out amongst us as one of ourselves. I love to have you here. I am mending beautifully, but feel I dare not yet face the Conference, were it not for my trust in all your love and tenderness; That wretched little pump is nearly right, but that other miserable sinner, called a brain, is inclined to be over active, sleepless, and needlessly anxious. However, if I come in a feeble way you will, I know, keep all worries and if, as I hope, I shall be quite well, why - I can face bothers with anybody.

How sweet of you to invite Miss K. You are always so good to me that I don't know what extra she could do, but it might be a comfort to have her on the journey and she would enjoy it enormously. Dearest love, Always yours, C.H.